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**“The Tee Box”©**

***“The Only Official Newsletter of Rolling In Golf Club”***

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**BRING ON 2018 . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . David Faluretee**

What’s up Rollers? It’s me, David, and I’m still here in the land of palmetto bugs and Bermuda grass. Staying busy reporting action for five golf clubs here. Time to get 2018 started. First, my predictions for 2018, then a public service message so you won’t be “That Guy” on the golf course.

**WHAT WILL HAPPEN IN 2018 . . . . . . . . . . . . . DF**

It wouldn’t be an opening issue of The Tee Box without some predictions, so here they are. First, you’ll want to know what Tiger will do, that’s later. Who’ll be the #1 golfer at the end of the year? My crystal ball says Justin Thomas. He’ll dominate this year. Who’ll put on the green jacket this April? DJ will watch his step this year and claim the victory. And we can look forward to the blanched look on the member’s faces when they see Paulina Gretzky wearing a skirt cut up to her chin. How about the U.S. Open at Shinnecock Hills? It’ll be a big hitter again this year, and that big hitter will be Justin Thomas. The Open is being played at “Carnoustie” in Scotland. So will Rory get his putting figured out, yes he will and he’ll be drinking Guinness out of the Claret Jug that night. It’ll be another one hit wonder in the PGA Championship, with Ricky winning his one and only major. The Ryder Cup is in Paris this year and I foresee a close dog fight for the cup. But in the end the U.S.A will be popping the champagne after an exciting 15-13 victory. Ok, so what about Tiger? He won’t win a tournament, count on that. But he will contend more than once. One of those will be at The Masters where he’ll finish in the top ten.

How about the RIGC season? OK. First, the Presidents Medallion Match Play Tournament. Traditionally the winner has been a mid-handicapper (Landis, Miller, Whitty, and Hagedorn among them). Considering that, here are the contenders for this year; Fillion, Karam, Kemp, Landis, Polizzi, Teller, Whitty, and even Hagedorn for a repeat win. The final match will be between Fillion and Karam, and Fillion will be the PMMPT champ for 2018. Last year I predicted that neither Fair nor Quintana would pull off a three-peat in the Club Championship, and that was right on. But this year I’m thinking that one, or both, of those two, after being chapped with last year’s prediction, will return to the winners circle. As for the Masters Club Champ, Cooper was a runaway winner last year and I see no reason that should change this year. Unless there is an unknown newly minted senior member who pulls off an upset.

I’ve seen the preliminary 2018 schedule and noticed a couple of things. First, no events in October. A good idea because by then 90% of golfers are fed up with golf for the year. There’s a new team event, The Ramble Scramble, to be patterned after the GAM 4-Person Scramble event. The winning team will get a free entry into one of the GAM qualifying rounds. That’s cool. As usual, there will be a season kick-off gathering on April 14, and you’ll hear more about that in the days ahead. Good luck to all in 2018!

**DON’T BE ONE OF THESE GUYS . . . . . . . . . . . . . DF**

You see a bunch of “Guys” on a golf course. Read this. Are you one of these “Guys”?

**Premature Acceleration Guy**.

This guy stomps on the accelerator as soon as you are barely in the cart. Sending you slamming into the seat with the force of 2 G’s

**Abrupt Left turn Guy**.

Usually the same guy as above. Makes sharp, unannounced left turns. Leaving you to grab onto anything you can find to avoid cart ejection.

**Cart Girl Fantasy Guy**.

This guy is convinced that the beverage cart girl is totally smitten by him and his stream of perceived clever lines. Sorry to report this, but all beverage cart girls consider all golfers to be complete douchebags, and that includes you. Just be pleasant, pay for your drink, give her a tip, and go play golf.

**Golf Bag Dicking Around Guy**.

This guy is constantly doing something with his golf bag. Before hitting a shot, after exiting a green, after a shot. Just what the hell is in that bag anyway?

**Game Changing Guy**.

The game to be played has been finalized after much negotiation. Then this guy pipes up with yet another alteration to the agreed upon format.

**Range Finder Addict Guy**.

This guy is standing right next to a 150 or 100 yard marker, yet still retrieves his range finder and peers intently thru it. Announces that it’s 150, or 100 yards. No sh!t! Hey, you already know the yardage, just hit it 150 or 100 yards to the center of the green.

**One Shot Melt Down Guy**.

This guy hits a stinker of a shot. Topped tee shot, shank, OB, chunked chip, bladed shot, four putt. Results in an immediate melt down, leading to a ruined round.

**Golf Cart Trashing Guy**.

 At the end of the round you’ll see empty beer cans, cigar butts, empty hot dog containers, and other refuse. In other words, there was a frat party in the cart.

**Where Did It Go Guy**.

This guy can never keep track of his shots. Now, obviously, vision issues do creep up with age. If so, make sure to ask someone to help watch your shots.

**Sun Freak Out Guy**.

 One ray of sun sends this guy into a frenzy. Large floppy hat, sunscreen making him resemble Casper the Friendly Ghost, golfer sleeves resembling tattoos all over his arms. Of course, some sun protection is necessary.

**Insincere Golf Ball Talking Guy**.

 This guy always talks to your ball. Get up, get down, stay, check, get legs, on and on. Only thing, he doesn’t mean a word of it. How about this, stop talking to a playing partners ball entirely.

**Looking For Your Ball Disguised Guy**.

This guy readily helps you search for you lost ball, often exceeding the 5 minute time limit. Problem is, he’s not looking for your ball, but ball hawking in hopes of finding the ever elusive brand new Pro V1.

**Third Time’s The Charm Scorekeeper Guy**.

When all are walking off the green this guy asks “What did everyone have?”. Then, upon reaching his cart 20 feet away, again he asks “What did everyone have?”. Then on the next tee, having failed to record all scores, he asks, for the third time, what your score was. Try this. Go directly to the next tee, then with pencil firmly in hand, ask for and record each player’s score.

So, did you find yourself among these “Guys”? I bet yes. Keep this in mind for your next round of golf.

**Up Next**

The RIGC Executive Committee will meet on March 8 to address a number of issues. And if anything earth shaking comes out of that meeting I’ll report it to you. Otherwise, expect the next report after the start of the 2018 season in May. It’ll be here soon, hang on. DF